

DIRECTORY.

RAILROAD TIME, NEWMARKET

For the information of our Subscribers we publish the Time Table of the Northern Railroad Passenger Trains leaving NEWMARKET, going both North and South:

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN:	
Going North.....	12 M. 1
" South.....	12 A. M.
MAIL TRAIN:	
Going South.....	9 A. M.
" North.....	4.15 P. M.

F. W. BATHURST,
PROFESSOR OF MUSIC, Teacher of the Piano Forte and Melodion, Newmarket, C. W. 1st

A. BATHURST,
BARRISTER, Attorney, Solicitor in Chancery, &c., Newmarket.

Misses McKinley,
MILLINERS AND DRESSMAKERS, Sharon, one door North of the Post Office. 1st

Dr. Hackett,
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Acceptor, &c., Newmarket.

Reebs, Carroll & Doyle,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys, Solicitors in Chancery &c., Toronto. 1st

The "Merchants" Cheap Press,
Corner King and Yonge Streets, Toronto.

Is the Establishment where parties can obtain any quantity of Printing done, on the shortest notice and at the cheapest rate.

FARRIEL & JACQUES,
Printers, Deigners, &c., 2nd

MOORE'S HOTEL,
North Gwillimbury,
Half-way between the village of Holland Landing and Sutton.
Jan. 2, 1856. 3-1/2

Millinery and Dress Making
ESTABLISHMENT,
Main Street, Newmarket.

MISS M. G. HUR,
DRESS MAKING, &c., Acceptor, &c., Newmarket.

DEB very respectfully to thank the inhabitants of Newmarket and surrounding country, for the liberal patronage bestowed on her during the past year, whereby she is now enabled to purchase a stock of Goods of the best quality and

LATEST STYLE OF FASHION,
Far superior to anything she has kept hitherto, Miss M. G. H. solicits a call from her patrons and others before purchasing elsewhere, being confident that her assortment will meet with the approbation of all.

Miss M. G. H. has just opened a choice variety of American

Straw Bonnets, Silk Vests, Fancy Watered and Diamond Jewelry, Velvet, Plain and Embroidered Satins, also a very great variety of Ready-Made Dresses, Bonnet Stays and Wigs.

CLOAKS, MANTLES, &c., &c.,
Of style, quality and price, well calculated to suit the taste of choice. She will keep constantly on hand a good supply of mourning Bonnets, Caps and Collars.

Clock Mantle and Dress Patterns for sale.
Any person coming from a distance and clothing a Bonnet of any of the above mentioned Patterns, can have it made to any style in four hours from the time of ordering.

NEW APPLIQUES WANTED.
Newmarket Dec. 18, 1855 1st

TO ARCHITECTS.
PLANS are required for a Jail, proposed to be erected outside the Walls of the City of Quebec, upon a suitable site.

The Plans are to comprise a general plan showing the building, with all the necessary details, day-rooms, workshops, and other outbuildings; hospitals, and dining rooms, &c., &c. Also, a plan of the building, showing the principle of heating and ventilation, and a plan of each of the floors, likewise such sections as may be necessary to convey fully the intentions of the Architect.

Such plans are to be accompanied by a detailed Specification, Measurement and Estimate of the works of the several classes required for the full completion of the buildings, &c., and also by a Schedule of Rates, by which any extra work will be governed.

For the full and complete details of the plans, and the conditions of the competition, and the manner of depositing and applying, and in the designing of which due consideration will appear to have been given, so that they shall combine all the requirements which such an institution should effect, as to the keeping and health of the Prisoners, their classification, employment, and recreation, &c., &c., the sum of two hundred and fifty pounds will be paid—before the opening of the plans, the property of the Commissioners, who will make such arrangements for the Superintendence of the Prison of the Building as they think fit.

A premium of \$100 will be awarded to the design considered second in merit, all the plans will be returned but those connected with the design adopted.

The Estimates are to show, separately, the cost of building the premises, with Water and Gas.

For information as to the number of Prisoners for which the building should be suited, taking into consideration the rapidly increasing population of the country, reference is to be made to W. S. REWELL, Esq., Secretary, &c., &c.

In coming to a decision on the designs, that one will be selected in which economy will appear to have been considered as far as practicable, with the substantial construction of the entire, as much as possible, on fireproof principles, and in a suitable style of architecture.

The Plans, &c., are to be sealed, and addressed to the Chief Commissioner of the British West India, Canada, and are to be delivered in, on, or before the 15th March next.

By order,
THOMAS A. BEGLY, Secretary.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS,
Toronto, 3rd January, 1856.

THE MONTREAL WITNESS,
Weekly Review & Family Newspaper.

The Witness is directed into the following departments; viz:—First page, News, second and third pages, articles selected from a great variety of the best English, American and Canadian papers—fourth and fifth pages, Editorial and communicated articles and paragraphs—sixth page, Mother's department, Young Men's department, and Agricultural department—seventh page, Miscellaneous, consisting of poetry, religious and useful articles and extracts—eighth page, Commercial articles, prices current and advertisements.

The Canadian Review, a monthly paper, composed with reviews of and extracts from New Books, and the Canadian Messenger and Journal of Montreal, also a monthly paper, will both be sent without charge to subscribers for the Montreal Witness.

The Witness is published on Wednesday morning in time for the early mails, and the price per annum is 12s. 6d.; if sent to the office strictly in advance, 10s. Five copies will be sent to one address for 58. All communications to be post-paid and addressed,

JOHN DOUGALL,
Witness Office, Montreal.
2, Jan. 1856. 3

POETRY.

FASHIONABLE STREET-SWEEPERS.

Splashing through the gutters,
Travelling through the mire,
Mud up to the ankles,
And a little higher;
Little boys aprons
Cause you show your feet!
Bless me! this is glorious
Sweeping down the streets!

Bonnet on the shoulder,
Nose up to the sky;
Both hands full of flowers,
Batted a la Shang-khi;
Underneath battered,
Look amazing neat!
All your skirts get "watered"
Sweeping down the street!

Street-sweep at the crossing!
Say you'll spoil her trade;
Queens your the patent
Street-sweep, ready made;
Gives you a slight jolt
While she joins your suite;
Gracious! what a bustle
Sweeping down the street.

Heaps of dirt and debris
Close behind you trailing;
Joker says "wet dry-goods"
Make first-rate retelling;
Strows, cigar-stumps "catch it,"
And augment the fleet;
Gracious! what a bustle,
Sweeping down the street!

If men admire such fashion
I wish to Heaven they'd try 'em!
If they'll agree to wear 'em,
We'll agree to buy 'em.
They float our understanding,
They foster our feet
Till we're not left a hand, or
Foot to sweep the street.

What men can mount Fame's mountain
Fettered in that fashion!
Or climb old Babel's store-case
And not get in a passion!
What men can rise to "extinguish"
"Neat white-bones, hoops, complete—
Content to grow "distinguish'd"
Sweeping down the street!

Oh! what's the matter—"Giddy!"
Oh! what's the matter—"Giddy!"
Are blossoming girls to play
That you must try to "em!"
Then will you give the Broomer
With a French name to fit
If you lose the fair, don't down her
So loose to sweep the street!

LITERATURE.
Courtship Under Difficulties.

A HUMOROUS STORY.

(Conclusion.)

"Here you have a most beautiful specimen of the —" She wound up the sentence with some Latin name of a snake. I was almost beside myself. From my infancy upwards I had held serpents of every kind in extraordinary respect, Oken detected my discomposure. "What!" she exclaimed, laughing scornfully, "you would pass for a naturalist, and are afraid of a snake!"

And the accused head, with its quivering tongue and bright bead-like eyes, drew nearer and nearer, Oken seeming to enjoy my manifest uneasiness.

"For Heaven's sake!" I cried, "take away the horrible creature!"

"I see nothing horrible in it," quietly replied Ernestine. "Observe how gracefully its body undulates." And again the reptile writhed itself before my nose. I jumped up and retreated. Ernestine followed me snake in hand.

"I have never been able to understand began the idiotic counsellor in a doctoral tone, "whence arose the peculiar aversion with which men regard all kinds of reptiles."

"The deuce you have not!" cried I, still retreating from Oken, and her odious pet.

"The aversion is not very difficult to account for. For my part I abhor the creatures."

"Pshaw!" said Ernestine angrily "you are but a counterfeit naturalist." And thereupon she slapped me across the face with the snake. I could not restrain a cry of horror and disgust. Then she returned to her seat and put the vermin into its basket.

In my estimation the counsellor's third daughter had fallen into the same category with her sisters. Frager, who saw that I was unable to conquer my innate horror of snakes, had ordered his daughter to discontinue her unseemly jest; but the poor old gentleman's authority was evidently at a discount that day, and Oken, with diabolical malignity, had continued to torture me, until the perspiration rolled off my forehead.

"Now may old Nick fly away with all three of you," said I to myself, as I passed my handkerchief over my dark brow. "You have seen the last of me at Wiesenthal."

At day-break I packed up my traps and leave this place of torment, worse than a cell of the Inquisition, or a dungeon in Front de Bouff's Castle. A nice place to come a-wooing!—snake, bullets and tooth-awing!—pleasant welcome for a suitor!

The evening wore wearily away. Miss Oken having ascertained that I was no naturalist, adopted her sister's system and treated me with profound contempt; in fact she hardly became aware of my presence.

For my part, the sympathy with which she had at first inspired me had completely vanished. Frager was quite put out by the change in his daughter's demeanor, and of course cast the blame of it on me. "I should never have thought," he said, "that you would be so alarmed by a little harmless snake."

"Who could have supposed it!" cried Ernestine applauding her father's words. "We are different sort of people here."

"It is impossible to change one's nature," I replied.

"Nature?" repeated Ernestine; "what do you know about nature? For Heaven's sake hold your tongue."

This was really too rude. I was on the point of making a sharp reply, when I saw Oken extend her hand towards the reptile's cage. I kept silence, and prepared for flight.

Never had I passed two more irksome hours than those that elapsed before bedtime came. The counsellor proposed a cigar. I caught at the idea. With a glowing Havana in my mouth, I felt as if I should be safer from the assaults of that cobra di capello, or whatever else it was, that Oken kept beside her, like a greyhound in leash, ready to slip upon her game. I vowed to myself to smoke the beast to death if possible. Again I was to be balked.

"Bless me, papa!" cried the naturalist, "you forget that my pet cannot bear smoke!" and she raised to my infinite alarm, the lid of the snake-inhabited hamper.

"True, my dear," placidly replied her father, "I did not think of it," and, turning to me, "Excuse me, my dear friend," he added, "but the little animal cannot endure tobacco."

It had enough to be henpecked, but to be chickenpecked, to be the slave of three daughters, and they possessed of the devil, appeared to me the lowest depth of human degradation. So, because a wretched viper objected to the fragrant vapor of a cigar, I was to be deprived of my after-supper smoke. For a moment my impulse was to kick the counsellor, jump upon the basket, and bolt from the house; but calmer thoughts succeeded, and I sat resigned, merely secretly wishing that Oken and the snake were sitting tete-a-tete in a Libyan desert or a Louisiana swamp, and that I was a hundred leagues from Wiesenthal.

I had suffered so much all day that my moral energy was completely gone. I was overwhelmed by the rapid succession of unpleasant events. I started at every noise, expecting to see Nimrod or Diessenbach, or both of them enter the room, and perpetrate some fresh assault upon me. Nimrod would of course begin snuffing the candle with pistol-balls; and Diessenbach, as soon as she observed my state of nervous excitement, would insist upon blisters and mustard-plasters, and perhaps upon a little more phlebotomy. Hitherto I had had but one sister at a time to deal with. But if they formed a triple alliance, and upon me in concert, I was lost without hope of rescue.

Fortunately neither of the elder sisters made their appearance, and at last the youngest to my great relief, took up her basket and departed. No sooner was she gone than Frager, according to his custom, tried to remove the disagreeable impression she had made upon me. One got accustomed in time, he said to her strange tastes and stranger pets, and when once she was married she would give up her researches in natural history, and settle down into an excellent wife. I was quite sick of the simple old creature's infatuation and apologies, and begged to be allowed to go to bed.

"At last," said I to myself, on finding myself alone in my room, "I shall at least have a little repose after the heat and adventures of the day; after all my dangers and adventures." So tired was I that I immediately undressed, blew out the lights, and sought my bed. Pulling back the clothes, I stepped in, and much more hastily jumped out again. I had come upon some hard substance which moved between the sheets. It was not greatly mistaken it was a living tortoise. Whilst I deliberated whether I should cry murder, sleep on the sofa, or dress myself and leave the house, something hit my great toe with such violence that I actually yelled with agony. A gigantic crawl-like thing lay on my foot. I kicked about in so desperate a manner that I at last shook the creature off, and I heard it go with a crack against the wall. I fled to the sofa. A horrible thought assailed me. What if Frager through absence of mind had ushered me into Oken's museum and menagerie? This appeared to me the more probable that on all sides I heard strange sounds, as if numerous creatures were crawling, trotting, singing, and humming around me. Something flew up to me with a buzz and a bounce, and caught in my hair. I clutched at it, and slithered as I found in my grasp a beetle as big as a sparrow. I dashed it furiously from me, and had the satisfaction of hearing it smash against some hard substance. Scarcely was I rid of the beetle when I was bitten sharply in the calf of the leg. I put down my hand, but the creature had done his work and gone, leaving a severe smarting and irritation. I know not whether it was he or one of his friends who the next minute made an onslaught on my ankle. I began to hunt for the match-box, that I might at least see my enemies. I sought in vain, and was quite unable to conjecture the nature of the monsters that, during my search, pinched, bit, stung, and assailed me in every conceivable manner. Once or twice I trod with my bare foot on hideous reptiles, whose cold slimy touch made me leap into the air. My capers would doubtless have diverted any one who saw them, but to me it was no laughing matter. No martyr of ancient times or victim of the "vehni-gericht" ever suffered more than I did in that chamber of horrors. The monsters that congregated on the bottom of the sea can hardly surpass in variety the inmates of that room. The darkness and my excited imagination further embellished them. Presently I heard a hiss. "A snake, by all that's horrible!" said I to myself, "about to coil himself round and devour me." And I set up such an infernal clamor, shouting and cursing, like Ajax when wounded, that I must have been audible half a mile round the house. To add to the turmoil, in my eagerness to escape from something which I heard coming after me with a sort of clapping noise, I upset the table. Several large boxes that stood upon it were opened by the fall, and I immediately perceived a great increase of animation around me. I continued to storm like a lunatic. It was all one to me whether anybody in the house slept or not. The awful roar I kept up at last roused the counsellor, who made his appearance in his dressing-gown, candle in hand. He at once saw the cause of the disturbance.

"Jing the girl!" he cried, "she will soon fill the whole house with her zoological collection!"

I put myself in mind of a picture I had seen of Adam on the sixth day of the creation, surrounded by all manner of beast and creeping things. Frager led the way to another room, which as yet was not invaded by Oken's vermin.

"You have nothing to fear here," said my host, and added true to his system of making the best of everything, "you will sleep all the better after your little misfortunes."

"Heaven grant it!" sighed I and thought that I should have slept quite well without them. After searching the whole room, under the bed, in the drawers and closets, and satisfying myself that no specimens of natural history, either alive or dead, were there, I again got between the sheets—this time without encountering a tortoise, but not the less determined to fly from Wiesenthal at cockcrow. With this wholesome resolve I stretched myself out and went to sleep, as I presume the tortoise did in the bed originally destined for me.

Scarcely had Aurora, with her rosy fingers, tinged the hill-tops and bathed the plain in dew, when I was afoot and packing. Whilst thus occupied, I reflected that under all the circumstances, French leave was decidedly the best leave for me to take, otherwise I should have a regular fight with Frager, who would never let me depart. When I halted for the night, I would write him a letter, telling him that, with the best will in the world I had been unable longer to endure the eccentricities of his charming daughters. I would put to him as gently as possible, so as not to hurt his feelings; and I felt sure that when he reflected on all I had gone through under his roof, he would not be surprised at my abrupt departure. Nor could my uncle blame me, when I told him of my tribulations, and related the conduct of the three madwomen.

Whilst pondering all these things, I completed my packing. I made sure that nobody would be stirring in the house at that early hour, and at any rate that the ladies would be deep in their feather-beds. I was deliberating whether I should bravely bravely shoulder my portmanteau or leave it to be sent after me, when the door burst open, and to my immense consternation, I strode Nimrod, a brace of duelling pistols in her hand.

"Merciful heavens!" said I to myself, "torture begins again. It must be owned that these amiable demons go to work early."

Without salutation or ceremony Nimrod strode up to me.

"Your conduct last night," she said, "your ill-treatment of my sister's property, and barbarity to several of her pets, are an insult to the family and demand atonement. I have taken the business into hands. We will exchange shots."

"Are you out of your mind?" cried I impatiently.

"You will soon see that," replied Louisa, coldly and decidedly. "Answer me. Is it you who broke the claw of that rare specimen of the lobster tribe? Is it you who threw the horned beetle with such violence against the wall that the poor creature is still unable to walk or fly? And are you the delinquent who upset the cases in which colonies of spiders, earwigs and centipedes had long led a tranquil and happy life? Do you confess all these offences?"

My politeness was clean gone. I had come to consider Nimrod as a man, and should as soon have thought of putting on white kid gloves to saddle a horse, as of using towards her that subdued tone and those guarded expressions one usually adopts with the gentler sex.

"May the devil fly away with the whole brood!" cried I, perfectly exasperated at being called to account for my defence against the menagerie.

"Follow me, sir," said Louisa; "such expressions as these can be washed out only with blood. Come, sir!"

"Nonsense!" I replied; "I do not fight duels with young ladies."

"Ha!" exclaimed Nimrod, stepping up close to me, with raised pistol and an unwholesome sparkle in her eye. "Nonsense, did you say? Afraid I suppose. But it won't do. Follow me, sir."

"I tell you again that I will not. How can I answer to God and my conscience for having levelled a pistol at you?"

"Need not to level it without you chose. Fire in the air. I am the aggrieved party and will fire at you."

"A thousand thanks!"

"For the last time I ask you will you follow me? If not, I declare you the greatest coward that ever trod the earth and called himself a man."

"As you please."

"Yes, but that is not all. You shall carry away a mark that will remind you, your life long, of your conduct this day."

"A mark?" said I to myself; "what does the assassin mean? She is capable of any crime." And I confess I felt uneasy.

Louisa came nearer and nearer, her pistol raised, her countenance threatening. In her eyes there was something deadly and alarming. I began to retreat. As I drew back, she advanced, taking step for step with me, her pistol aimed at my head, her finger, as it seemed to me, actually pressing the trigger. I could bear it no longer.

"Friend!" I exclaimed, "for Heaven's sake leave me in peace. I am about to quit this inhospitable house."

"You are going away?" cried Louisa, in a strangely joyous tone, and sinking the muzzle of her pistol.

"I heartily wish I had never come," was my answer; "nor would I but for my uncle's desire."

"Speak the truth!" said Louisa, resuming her threatening tone. "It was not your uncle's desire alone, but views of your own, that brought you to Wiesenthal. You wished to marry me or one of my sisters."

"Good heavens!" I exclaimed, "marry you? I should as soon think of marrying a Minie rifle. Never dreamed of such a thing."

things, I assure you. Besides, I am engaged to be married already."

"What cried Louisa, perfectly overjoyed. And she threw the pistol away, and herself almost into my arms! What are you engaged to be married? Why did you not say so before?"

"I was not asked the question," replied I, quite taken aback by the sudden embrace and change of mood.

"Yes, you would have saved yourself a deal of unpleasantness, poor fellow!" continued Louisa. "I would not have shot at you, nor would Ernestine have tormented you with her snake, nor Emily have let your blood and drawn your tooth."

"I should have been well pleased to have been spared the last operation," said I.

"You would have found us all very amiable, and good-tempered girls."

"I have no doubt of it, since you say so, but I really do not understand—"

"I will explain," said the transformed Nimrod, who each moment became gentler and more charming. "It is a secret; but we, too, are engaged to be married."

"All three. Notwithstanding our rather masculine tastes, we are women at heart."

"I am glad to hear it."

"Are you? And surprised too, apparently. Well, never mind; you will learn to know us better. But our father kind and indulgent though he be a great deal too practical in love matters. He thinks too much about what he calls 'good matches,' and unfortunately the men of our order do not come under that head. One is a lieutenant with nothing but his pay, the other a clergyman without a living, the third an artist whose pictures nobody buys."

"May I venture to enquire which of the three the beautiful Louisa has honored with her preference?"

"The clergyman."

"The clergyman?" I repeated perfectly astonished.

"You think me rather too wild to be a parson's wife?"

"Well," I replied as her sharp-shooting exploits recurred to my mind, "a preacher of peace and a daring sportsman."

"Love levels everything," returned Louisa, with enchanting frankness. "And do you think I cannot be gentle when I please?"

"I think that to you nothing is impossible."

"When it is to please him—nothing!" she answered, with a touch of the old Nimrod energy. The next instant the woman resumed the ascendant. She cast down her eyes, and blushed divinely at the confession that had escaped her. Then, recovering herself: "Not a word, I entreat, to my father of what I have told you. He would never forgive us. We pray to heaven day and night to improve the circumstances of the men of our choice, for whose sake we have already driven more than one wooer from Wiesenthal. When a danger of that kind approaches, we form our plans, and if one of us does not succeed in repelling it, another surely does. Confess whether, even if you had not already given away your heart, you would have sought one of us for a wife after yesterday's adventures?"

"Not if you had had provinces for your dowry," was my unconvincing but honest reply.

"Many thanks," said Louisa, laughing. "An excellent proof of the efficacy of our measures."

I now had to tell my new friend about my love affairs, and how it was that I found myself nearly in the same position as herself, since my uncle had no idea of my attachment to Minnie, the poor widow's daughter. To make a long story short, I was introduced over again to Diessenbach, who no longer menaced my masticators or flourished a lance, and to Oken, now unaccompanied by her viper, and I found the three sisters as amiable as I the day before had thought them detestable. I was obliged to promise to remain a few days longer at Wiesenthal. To confirm our alliance, prove my forgiveness, and heap coils of fire upon the heads of my tormentors, I volunteered to undertake the delicate task of interceding with the counsellor, and declared that I would not leave the house until he had given his consent to his daughter's marriage with the men they preferred. Upon receiving this promise, the sisters were never killing me with kindness and caresses. It was no small thing I had pledged myself to perform, but, thus encouraged, I felt myself equal to any difficulty. We had a council of war, and that same day the siege began. I worked hard in the trenches, was repeatedly under fire, and had to repel several smart shots. On the first day I made little progress, but, encouraged by the imploring looks and honeyed words of the female besieging army, I persisted and held my ground. Frager proved an obstinate old fortress. Fond though he was of his daughters, generally indulgent and easy-going, in some things he was stubborn as any mule. However on the evening of the second day I had opened a breach, and on the third I headed the storming party. Thereupon the enemy hung out the white flag, and asked for a day's truce. This was granted, but a strict blockade was maintained. The truce expired, the storming party again advanced, capitulation ensued, and general rejoicings celebrated our triumph.

The betrothal of the three sisters was now officially announced, and the customary festival was to take place in a fortnight. I was to be there, and to bring Minnie with me. For, as a good deed rarely goes unrewarded, Frager, my conquered foe, undertook to intercede with my uncle and obtain his consent. And so, after another happy day at Wiesenthal, I departed, to the poorer than on my arrival, but radiant with victory and rich in the hope.

It was long since I had seen my worthy uncle laugh so heartily as at the narrative of my adventures with the counsellor's daughters. It put him in such a fine humor that when Frager true to his promise, made his appearance a day or two later,

he had much less difficulty than I expected in obtaining his consent to my union with Minnie. A fortnight afterwards, a happy party was assembled at Wiesenthal; I made the acquaintance of the parson, the dragon, and the painter, and was obliged to admit that Nimrod, Diessenbach and Oken had shown both good taste and good judgment in their choice. My day's adventure at Wiesenthal were of course again brought upon the tapis, and were a source of never-ending mirth. The three young men who, indirectly, were the cause of my misfortunes, cordially consoled with me. But Diessenbach, the operator, declared (and let this be the moral of my tale) that the loss of the tooth was but a just punishment for going to look at other women when I was already a pledged and accepted lover; a sentiment in which her sister and Minnie (especially the latter) most cordially concurred.

Before a year was out, there were four weddings at Wiesenthal. Since then two more years have elapsed, bringing on their wings various changes, most of them for the better. Although I did not marry exactly as my uncle wished, he did not the less make me his partner. Nimrod, engrossed with gentler cares, is no longer a sporting character; much to the satisfaction of her husband, who has a pleasant country living. Diessenbach has long since retired from medical practice, and the dragon now a captain, is quartered a few miles from Wiesenthal. Oken pets a baby instead of a snake. The painter has thrown away his unprofitable palette, has taken to agriculture, and lives with his father-in-law, whose estate he manages. Such are the satisfactory results of my "Courtship under Difficulties."

A poor loon of an editor, whose vocation is to "disseminate light and knowledge" to the people led towards sundown, gives vent to his over-wrought "feelings" in the following mournful "poem":

Oh, ever thus since childhood's hour,
We've never our fondest hopes decay;
We never raised a calf or cow,
Or hen that laid an egg a day,
But it was "marked" and took away.

We never raised a sucking pig,
To glaze with its sunny eye,
But when 'twas grown up fat and big,
And fit to roast, or boil or fry,
We could not find it in the sty.

A HEROIC MUSICIAN.—A Berlin musical journal relates the following anecdote. It is told with all apparent sincerity, but sounds much like a *canard*. Nero amused himself by fiddling while Rome was burning; here we have an account of a man's fiddling while his leg was being cut off.

of the principals in the St. Sylvester murder has been shot dead. How far the rumour may be correct we are unable to say.

The Court of Appeal presided over by the Chief Justice has dismissed the Ten Thousand Pound case. Mr. Bowes, we understand, has stated his intention of laying the case before the Queen and Privy Council.

We are sorry to hear that one of the Breakmen on the Northern Road was killed near Nolasavaga, on Monday night. He leaves a wife and child to lament his fate. The accident occurred through his endeavouring to step from one car to the other.

The tremendous snow storm we have experienced, has completely embargoed the Trains, three of which we are informed by telegraph, were imbedded in the snow between Aurora and Collingwood yesterday.

Fyler [who murdered his wife,] was to pay \$4,000 to his Council if they got him clear! They put in the plea of insanity and saved him! They sue for the money, and he pleads insanity! Who showed the weakest mind, Fyler or his Counsel?

The British Government refuses to allow the British subjects who received the decoration of the Legion of Honor at the Paris Exposition to wear it in Britain.

INTERESTING SCRAPS.

O, HISS ME AND GO.

"Oh hiss me and go," said the maid of my heart,
"Oh hiss me and go," said the maid of my heart,
"Oh hiss me and go," said the maid of my heart,
"Oh hiss me and go," said the maid of my heart.

She gave me the blushing in such a sweet way
That the thrill of its pleasure enticed me to stay—
So and I kissed her the morning came in with its glow
Yet she said every moment, "Oh hiss me and go!"

"THER" AND "NOW."

"THER" AND "NOW."—Mary, will
you be my wife?"
"Yes, Mary!"

"This was in olden time, in that 'long ago'
of which we read when men and women
were earnest, hopeful, strong-hearted
and clear-headed. In this case, at the brid-
dal there was no flummery—no show of sta-
tion—no display of pride. Common
Sense was their handmaiden, and under-
standingly they went forward in the pilgri-
mage of life.

This was THEN.

"Miss Angelina Seraphina Arabella, St.
Chair!"

"Well, Mr. Cesar Augustus Fitz Roy
De La Maigree!"

"May I have the pleasure of convers-
ing with you on a subject of the utmost
importance?"

"You may Mr. De La Maigree."

"Then my dear Miss Angelina Seraphi-
na Arabella St. Chair, will you—"

"Mercy, spare my feelings."

"Will you consult mine?"

"Most assuredly."

"Then spare me the pain of a refusal,
by accepting—"

"A 'hem!'"

"By accepting—"

"A 'hem!'"

"By accepting (taking a knee attitude)
me—as your—partner—through—life!"

"The agony is over. The result is—
marriage in high life—a newspaper para-
graph, plenty of gossip but no love."

This is NOW.

Speaking against long prayers Elder
Knapp says:—When Peter was endea-
voring to walk on the water to meet his
Master, and was about sinking, had his
supplication been as long as the introduc-
tion to some of our modern prayers, before
he got through, he would have been fifty
feet under water."

The following recipe is said to be infa-
llible, and is warranted to give an unfading
color. To dye a green, invest money in
fancy stocks, give freely to organ grinders,
believe all you hear, including the story of
the sufferer by Vesuvius, take patent me-
dicine, attend auctions, and go largely into
gift enterprises, and your prospect is good
of dying a most decided green.

A Turk who had been for sometime at
Vienna, where the hat is always taken off
in saluting an acquaintance, wished to curse
a fellow believer, said May the soul have
no more rest than the hat of the German."

The following advertisement, under the
head of a Wife wanted, is in the Batten-
berg, Ark. News.

"Any gal wat's got a bed, coffee-pot,
and skillet, knows how to cut out britches,
can make a luntin shirt, and knows how to
take care of children, can have my services
until death parts us."

"Americans! our republic is yet to re-
sist South America, to occupy the Rus-
sian possessions, as well as those British
colonies which are the thirteen colonies won
from the French on the plains of Abraham
—all rights ours to occupy. Fancied Hall
was the eagle of the republic, but what
what! will be found timber enough for his
collar sufficient for its corpse? And yet
America is still in the gristle of boyhood.
Europe, what is Europe? She is now a
nothing—a circumstance—a cypher—a
land absolutely ideal. We have faster
steamboats, swifter locomotives, larger
creeks, bigger plantations, better mill pri-
vileges, broader lakes, higher mountains,
deeper cataraets, louder thunder, forked
lightnings, braver men, handsomer women,
and more money than England dar have."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO ARCHITECTS.

Public Works, Toronto, 24th Dec. 1855.
PLANS are required for a CUSTOM HOUSE,
proposed to be erected in the City of Quebec.
From the nature of the business, it is desired
that the Building shall stand, as well as to be
convenient to form a judgment upon the character of the
materials to be used, and on the facility, or otherwise
of procuring them, it will be necessary that the
gentleman who may see fit to engage in the prepa-
ration of Plans and Estimates should visit the local-
ity; and it is wished, that the estimates should be
sent separately to the local agent, if any should
be desired, such as to be held on the Montreal and
the Portland Road be adopted for the principal
fronts.

For full information, as to the amount, nature
and extent of the accommodation which the build-
ing must afford, reference to be made to the Col-
lector at the Port of Quebec, J. W. Dunscombe,
Esquire.

The Plans are to be accompanied by a detailed
Specification, measurement and Estimate of the
works of the several classes required to complete
the Building ready for business, and also by a
Schedule of Rates by which any extra work will
be governed.

For the rest of Plans &c., which may be con-
sidered and applicable, the sum of Two Hundred
and Fifty Pounds will be paid, these Plans being
sent to the Property of the Commissioners,
who will make such arrangements for the superin-
tendence of the erection of the Building as they
think fit.

Attention of £100 will be awarded to the de-
sign considered second in merit. All the Plans
will be returned but those connected with the de-
sign adopted.

The Estimates are to show the cost of the neces-
sary filling and forming and protecting the ap-
proaches, distinct from the cost of the building.
It is desired that the Building should present a
respectable Architectural People to the River, and
also one to the Street. The Plans elevations to be
plain, but in character.

The estimate, in appearance and construction, to be
conspicuous for the importance of the Port.
In coming to a decision on the designs, that one
will be selected in which economy will appear to
have been considered as far as was practicable
with the obtaining of the above requirements, and
the necessary accommodation.

The Plans &c., are to be sealed and Addressed
to the Chief Commissioner of Public Works, Tor-
onto, Canada, and are to be delivered in, on or
before the 15th March next.

By order, THOMAS A. BEELEY,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Toronto, 24th December, 1855.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

OPENING OF THE
HAMILTON AND TORONTO
BRANCH.

On and after Monday next the 3rd Dec.
Trains will run daily (Sundays excepted)
between Hamilton and Toronto, as follows:

GOING WEST.

Stations.	Express.	Passenger.	Mail.
Toronto.....	8 10	8 30	10 00
Mississauga.....	8 18	8 38	10 10
Port Credit.....	8 20	8 40	10 15
Oakville.....	8 28	8 48	10 23
Brampton.....	8 30	8 50	10 25
Wellington Square	8 35	8 55	10 30
Hamilton.....	8 40	9 00	10 35

GOING EAST.

Stations.	Express.	Passenger.	Mail.
Hamilton.....	10 40	6 10	8 30
Wellington Square	11 05	6 35	8 55
Brampton.....	11 15	6 45	9 05
Oakville.....	11 27	6 57	9 17
Port Credit.....	11 45	7 15	9 35
Mississauga.....	11 57	7 27	9 47
Toronto.....	12 05	7 35	9 55

The above trains connect at Hamilton,
with Trains of the GREAT WESTERN
RAILWAY running in connection with
Trains to

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER, ALBANY, BOSTON,
AND NEW YORK,
and with MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD
Trains to

DETROIT, FOR CHICAGO, St. LOUIS, &c., &c.
The 3 30 Train from Toronto meets G.
W. R. Accommodation Train going west,
at Hamilton for

PRESTON, GALT, PARIS, LONDON,
And Intermediate Stations.

THROUGH TICKETS for any of the
above places can be obtained at the Ticket
Office, Toronto Station.

STAGES run daily between Oak-
ville, Milton, Georgetown, &c., &c.
C. J. BRYDGES,
Managing Director.

Great Western Railway Office,
Hamilton, December, 1855.

STEAM BETWEEN NEW YORK & GLASGOW.

EDINBURGH, 25th Dec. 1855. Wm. Campbell Commander.
NEW YORK, 21st Dec. 1855. Robt. Craig.
GLASGOW, 19th Dec. 1855. John Duncan.

The Glasgow and New York Steamship
Company's splendid and powerful new steam-
er

EDINBURGH,
Is appointed to sail from New York for
Glasgow direct on Saturday, 26th of Janu-
ary next, at 12 o'clock noon, precisely.

RATES OF PASSAGE:
First Class.....\$75
A limited number of Third Class Pas-
sengers will be taken, supplied with
provisions of good quality properly
cooked at.....\$30
Carries a Surgeon. For freight or pas-
sage apply to

J. McSYMON,
33 Broadway, New York.
New York City Bills or Gold only re-
ceived for passage.

Dec 6, 1855.

THE BRITISH & NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL
MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

FROM NEW YORK TO LIVERPOOL.
Chief Cabin Passage.....\$130
Second Cabin Passage.....75

FROM BOSTON TO LIVERPOOL.
Chief Cabin Passage.....\$110
Second Cabin Passage.....60

The ships from Boston call at Halifax.
Arabia, America,
Persia, Europa,
Asia, Canada,
Africa, Niagara.

These vessels carry a clear White Light
at mast head; Green on starboard bow;
Red on port bow.

Asia, leaves Boston; Wednesday Jan. 2,
1856.
America, leaves Boston, Wednesday, Jan. 16,
1856.

Berths not secured until paid for.
An experienced Surgeon on-board.
The owners of these ships will not be ac-
countable for Gold, Silver, Bullion, Specie,
Jewelry, Precious Stones or Metals, unless
bills of lading are signed therefor, and the
value thereof therein expressed.

For freight or passage apply to
E. CUNARD,
4, Bowling Green, New York.

The public are respectfully informed that
it is intended to resume, early in February
1856, the weekly sailing of the steamships
of the company from the United States to
Liverpool. The steamers will thereafter be
despatched every Wednesday as formerly,
to Liverpool, from New York and from
Boston alternately.

December 12.

HOGAN'S PRIZE ESSAY
ON
CANADA.

The Subscribers have now received a
supply of the above very popular publica-
tion for sale.

PRICE is 3s. 6s. SEWED.
Also, an edition with the Map, 5s.; or
handsomely bound in cloth, 6s. 3d.
THOMPSON & CO.,
52 King Street East,
Toronto, Dec. 13, 1855.

TO THE CHURCHES, MINISTERS, SABBA-
TH SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENTS AND TEA-
CHERS THROUGHOUT THE BRITISH PRO-
VINCES.

On the 1st of January 1856, will be pub-
lished the first number of a new Illustrated
paper for Children, and all who desire to
promote the sale of this publication, hitherto
so much desired in the British Provinces,
are invited to apply for prospectuses and
specimen copies, which will be sent free by
Mail.

All letters to be pre-paid. Address
"Office of 'Children's Paper.'
York Chambers, Toronto St.,
Toronto C. W.

Dec. 1, 1855.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE, 1856.

The Tribune is now in the midst of its
fiftieth year; Vol. XXV, of its weekly issue
commenced on the first of September last.
The American public need not now be made
acquainted with its character or claims to
consideration. With but a subordinate re-
gard for prudence, policy or popularity, it
has aimed to stand for Righteousness, for
Truth, for Humanity, against fortified In-
iquity, Fraud and Oppression. There is not
a slave-trader on this Continent, though he
may never read anything but his bills of sale
and notes payable, who does not know and
hate the Tribune; there is not an exten-
sive fabricator of drugged and poisonous
Liquors who does not consider it a very
dangerous and immoral paper, and wonder
why its publication is tolerated in a com-
mercial, cotton-buying city like New York.

The Newark Mercury once forcibly re-
marked: "that it had never known a hard
gripping, screwing, parading employer, who
was not hostile to the Tribune, nor one en-
tirely generous and kindly who did not
like it. Prompt and plain spoken in its
denunciations of iniquity and abuses of power,
while claiming no exemption from human
fallibility, it may have done temporary in-
justice to individuals, but it has never been
unfaithful to Principle, nor deaf to the cries
of the wronged and suffering. In its col-
umns the advocates of novel and unpopular
theories contemplating the melioration of
human woe, especially those of the voice-
less and down-trodden have ever found
audience and hospitality; while it has ar-
dently resisted and will persistently combat
every attempt to proscrib and degrade any
class because of diversities of 'Native
Creed or Color."

In defiance of calumnies the most attri-
tious, and of hostilities the most deadly and
unfiring, the Tribune has grown steadily in
public appreciation from the day of its ori-
gin. Its means of serving the public have
been augmented in proportion. Instead of
a single editor with one or two assistants, its
organization now comprises a numerous
body of writers, each fitted by special ac-
complishment and experience for the par-
ticular line of discussion to which his pen is
devoted; the daily amount of reading mat-
ter given is a staff of valued correspond-
ents circulates the globe, transmitting early
and intelligent narrations of whatever is
most worthy of attention; while Politics,
Legislation, Literature, Art, History—in
short whatever affects the social well-being
of mankind, Polemic Theology alone excepted—
finds here the freest and most searching
discussion.

Attached by profound conviction to the
beneficent policy of industrial develop-
ment and Internal Intercommunication whose
most conspicuous champion through the last
Half-Century was HENRY CLAY—im-
bued, moreover with that spirit of forbearance
toward our weaker neighbors and toward
the much wronged Aborigines of this
Continent and of peace with all which will
hallow the name of Whig, the Tribune,
while surrendering no jot of its proper inde-
pendence, co-operated earnestly and ardently
with the Whig party so long as its vitality
was preserved. When in 1850-2 an attempt
was made to interpolate slave-lusting into
its creed, we sternly resisted that imposition
when at the close of the last Presidential
canvass, it was seen that a large portion of
the Whigs preferred to defeat their own
party, rather than allow its Anti-Slavery
wing to share its triumph, even under a
conservative Chief on a Pro-Slavery platform,
we knew and proclaimed that the Whig party
was no more. Subsequent events, including
the rise and culmination of the Know-Nothing
conspiracy, and the speedy absorption
thereof of the whole force of Pro-Slavery
Whigism, only confirmed our resolute
anticipations. With no sickly lamentations,
therefore for the inevitable bygone, but with
hope, and joy, and sympathy, and words of
cheer, we have hailed the beginning and
watched the progress of that mighty RE-
PUBLICAN movement which, impelled by
the perdition violation of the Missouri
Compact, and stimulated by the astounding
outrages whereof the rights of the Free
Settlers of Kansas have been the victims—
by the repeated and utter violation of their
elections by an armed mob collected by
conspiracy and hurled suddenly upon them
from the border counties of the neighboring
Slave State, is destined to sweep away the
landmarks of old party feuds, and unite the
true hearts and strong arms of the free-
soiled in one mighty effort to confine the
scourge and scandal of our country within
the limits of the States which unwisely up-
hold it. To the success of this effort the
energies of the Tribune will be sternly de-
voted; while the TEMPERANCE RE-
FORM, including the entire suppression of
the Traffic in Intoxicating Beverages, will
find in it, as hitherto, an earnest and un-
flinching champion.

Commencing as a daily folio sheet of
moderate size, and with scarcely a shadow
of patronage, the Tribune is now issued in
quarto form DAILY (three distinct editions),
SEMI-WEEKLY and WEEKLY, on a sheet
44 by 34 inches, eight ample pages of six
columns each. Its circulation has steadily
grown from nothing to the following aggre-
gates:

Daily issues (evening and morning) 22,600 copies.
Semi-Weekly.....14,175
Weekly.....12,500
California edition.....6,000

Total.....125,175 copies.

We believe no other newspaper in the
world has a subscription list over half so
large as this; and no periodical of any sort
can rival it. And while its extreme cheap-
ness rendering an increase of paying readers
only as ineffectual pecuniary advantage to us,
has doubtless largely swelled its subscription
list, it would be absurdly not to perceive in
this unprecedented patronage some evidence
of public approval and esteem.

TERMS.

The Tribune makes no traveling agents
and sends out no papers on trust. If it is
not stopped when the term paid for expires,
and the subscriber does not choose further
to pay for it, we resort to no legal process
to compel him. On the expiration, we mean
to stop every paper on the expiration of the
advance payment, awaiting a fresh remit-
tance from the subscriber. If none comes,
the account is closed. We pay no local
agents; wish no money paid to any man
who said he could not mail or otherwise
send it at our risk; (and a serious risk it often

proves); but are grateful to every one who
deems it a good work to obtain and forward
the names and money of his friends and
neighbors. Our terms invariably are—for the

DAILY TRIBUNE, \$6 per annum.
SEMI-WEEKLY, \$3; two copies for
\$5; five for \$11 25.
WEEKLY, \$2; three copies for \$5;
five copies for \$8; ten copies for \$12;
twenty copies to ONE ADDRESS for \$20;
larger clubs, \$1 each subscriber.

Additions may at all times be made to a
club at the price paid by those already in it.
GREGORY & McELRATH,
No 151 Nassau-st., New York.

THE CANADA
TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

The first number of the TWENTY-
FIRST VOLUME will be issued on the
first of January, 1856. As usual it will ap-
pear twice a month, free of postage, at the
low price of Half a Dollar, (2s 6d) a year,
payable in advance. The publisher again
offers to agents and friends who may for-
ward twenty subscribers, with the cash, a
copy of this very useful book, "Mapleton,
or more Work for the Maine Law; or if
they have already received that, some other
work of equal value, and a copy the Advo-
cate gratis.

All who send six subscribers and upwards
with the cash in advance, will be entitled to
a copy of the Advocate gratis.

Our friends in all other British North
American Provinces are respectfully invited
to co-operate on the same terms.

Orders and remittances are to be sent to
JOHN C. BECKETT,
22, Great St. James-st., Montreal.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1856
OF THE
SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Weekly Edition between 8 o'clock and 10 o'clock.

In issuing their Prospectus for 1856, the
proprietors of the Post take it for granted
that the public are already tolerably well
acquainted with the character of a paper
that has grown strong during the storms and
sunshine of Thirty-four years. Their ob-
ject always has been as it remains to be,
to publish a weekly paper for the family circle
which shall not only amuse, but also instruct
and improve those who may read it. To
accomplish this object the best are selected
or condensed from foreign and domestic pe-
riodicals, and original articles of an instructive
character are procured, when possible.

Letters from Foreign Lands; the most
interesting portions of the Weekly News of
the World; Sketches of Life, Adventure
and Character; Selected and Original Ar-
ticles upon Agriculture; Account of the
Produce and Stock Markets; and a Bank
Note List are included among the solid in-
formation to be constantly found in the Post.

But the mind requires a wider range—it
has faculties which delight in the humorous
and the lively, the imaginative and poetical.
These faculties also must have their appropri-
ate food, else they become enfeebled and
as a consequence, the intellect becomes nar-
row and one-sided, and is not able to take
an enlarged and generous view of human
nature and its destiny. To satisfy these
Heaven-imparted cravings of our minds
being, we devote a fair proportion of the
Post to Fiction, Poetry and Humor.

Among our contributors in the first two
of the above departments, are several of the
most gifted writers of the land. We also
draw freely for Fiction and Poetry upon the
best periodicals in this country and Great
Britain. We design commencing a New
Story by Mrs. Southworth, author of
"The Deserted Wife," "Miriam" &c., in
our first paper for January next.

Engravings illustrative of important
places and actions, of Agricultural and other
new inventions, with others of a humorous
though refined character, are also freely
given.

TERMS—CASH IN ADVANCE.
Single Copy.....\$2 00
3 Copies.....5 00
10 ".....15 00
25 ".....35 00
50 ".....65 00
100 ".....125 00

And one to the get-
ter-up of the Club;
10 "And one to the get-
ter-up of the Club;
25 "And one to the get-
ter-up of the Club;
50 "And one to the get-
ter-up of the Club;
100 "And one to the get-
ter-up of the Club;

Address, always post-paid,
DEACON & PETERSON,
No 66 South Third-st., Philadelphia.

Sample numbers sent gratis when re-
quested.

PRIVATE BILLS.

Parties intending to make application to
the Legislative Assembly for Private or Local
Bills, either for granting exclusive privi-
leges, conferring corporate powers for
commercial or other purposes of profit for
regulating surveys or boundaries, or for do-
ing anything tending to affect the rights or
property of other parties—are hereby not-
ified that they are required by the 62nd
63rd, and 64th Rules (which are published
in full in the Canada Gazette) to give
TWO MONTHS NOTICE of the applica-
tion in some newspaper published within
the County or Union of Counties affected,
sending copies of the first and last of such
notices to the Private Bill Office Toronto.

ALFRED TODD,
Clerk of Private Bill Office.

Toronto, Oct. 31, 1855.

DEPARTMENT CIRCULAR.

TORONTO, Nov. 28, 1854.

THE POST MASTER GENERAL regrets
that the satisfactory arrangement which
he was enabled some time ago to effect, in
reference to the mode of forwarding letters
from England to Canada by first packet from
Liverpool, has been withdrawn by the Im-
perial Authorities.

By a recent order now in force; UNPAID
LETTERS cannot be forwarded to Canada
by any United States Packet unless specially
addressed—BY UNITED STATES PACK-
ET—It will therefore be necessary that
persons in this country, who may desire to
have their weekly correspondence maintained
should instruct their friends in England
to address as above in the weeks served ex-
clusively by the United States Steamers.

In the case of PREPAID LETTERS the
inter-continental route of the British Post Office
will be considered by the postage rate
paid—namely 8d. Sterling for the British
Packet, and 1s. 2d. Sterling when for the
United States Steamer.

R. SPENCE,
Post Master General.

Toronto, Nov. 29, 1855.

CONNER'S
UNITED STATES TYPE FOUNDRY.

No. 27, 21 and 23, Beakman-st., New York.

The undersigned beg to inform the trade
that they have this day issued their new
QUARTO SPECIMENS, and that it is now ready
for delivery to their old patrons, as well as
to all who patronize their Foundry. In it
will be found a new series of faces, from
Pearl to Pica, surpassing if possible, their
celebrated series of Scotch cut faces.

The Fancy Type department exhibits an
unrivalled variety of beautiful styles,
selected from France, Germany and Eng-
land.

The Scripts and Bordering are now for
the first time presented to the printing pub-
lic, and are the production of the best
American and European artists.

An entire new series of German faces
both for newspaper and job printing of a
very superior style, is now nearly completed,
and ready for sale.

The metal from which the type is made
will be found peculiarly adapted to the ve-
terary usage of machine press printing.

They beg to return thanks for past fa-
vours, and to solicit a continuance. Their
well known liberal manner of doing business
for the past thirty years, is a guarantee to
new patrons of their disposition and ability
not to allow themselves to be surpassed for
fair dealing, whether orders are by letters
or otherwise.

N. B.—Proprietors of newspapers are
requested to insert the above three times,
provided they trade out three times the
amount of their respective bills in materials
of our manufacture and forward us one copy
of the paper containing the advertisement.

JAS. CONNER & SONS.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.
THE NEW YORK PEOPLES ORGAN,
A FAMILY JOURNAL.

IT IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY, ON FRIDAY EVENING, AT 115 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.

This Journal, now in its fourteenth year,
was the first to espouse the cause of Wash-
ingtonianism, when it made its advent in this
city, and appeared as a little cloud no bigger
than a man's hand. The first to herald
to the world the principles of the noble Or-
der of the Sons of Temperance, the glori-
ous result of the previous movements, and
the instrumentality by which the next course
is to be put down. Always keeping pace
with the spirit of the times, the organ was
early found among the advocates of pro-
hibition, and it shall ever labour in its great
vocation, until the traffic in strong drink is
prohibited by law.